THE BEE,

OR

LITERARY WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER,

FOR

WEDNESDAY JANUARY 11. 1792.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF *JOHN, EARL OF MARR,*

(Continued from page 9.)

MARR being thus superseded in the confidence and favour of the king by d'Aubigny, and afterwards by Arran, though he remained at court and was of the king's bed-chamber, attached himself to opposition and the party of Morton, who being an old and crafty politician, courted the earl of Marr, as the son of the respectable and beloved regent; the hereditary governor of the castle of Stirling, and custodier of the king's person during his minority.

Morton found it easy to infuse into the mind of young Marr, not only resentments on account of the neglects of James, but jealousies on account of the afsuming authority of his own uncle, Sir Alexander Erſkine of Gogar, his tutor, and trustee for the keeping of the king's person and the castle of

Stirling. He displayed the ancient services of the family of Erskine to the royal house of Stuart, and the important part it had in the elevation of their lineage to the throne, in the person and family of Robert II. and awakened his fears for liberty and the protestant succefsion, by exhibiting the intrigues of the bishop of Rofs, for replacing Mary on the throne, and bringing his whole family into forfeiture and disgrace, if not utter destruction, on account of its activity in the deposition of the queen, and in the establifhment of a free constitution and the reformed religion*.

Every device was used by the lords John and Claud Hamilton, by the bifhop of Rofs, and the friends of the deposed queen, to engage James and Lennox his new favourite, and to draw the king of Scots from the influence of Elizabeth†.

* It appears by the letters of Nicholas Arrington, the original of which are preserved in the Cotton library, that Marr was much with Morton at Aberdour, and that he guided himself very uniformly by his councels, as on the other hand, he reposed an uniform confidence in the information and fidelity of Marr, who continued indeed true to his political friend to the scaffold, as he did to the party even after the death of the unfortunate regent. CALIGULA.

I have now lying before me, the whole correspondence concerning the affairs of Scotland, during the years 1580 and 1581, between Arrington, Randolph, Bowes, and other envoys and emifsaries of Elizabeth, and the lord treasurer Burleigh, the greater part of which are unprinted. The whole, if publifhed, would occupy a folio supplementary to Forbes's state papers of about 350 pages, a few of these are to be found in the supplement to Dr Robertson's appendix.

† The French king (writes Bowes to the treasurer Burleigh, and secretary Walsingham in his letter from Edinburgh of the 27th of April,) hath sent to the kinge of Scotland a fayre horse, and another to the earle of Lennox, which two horses are yesterday arrived at Leith. CALIGULA 6. B. 18.

Mr Bowes in his letter to Burleigh and Walsingham of May 3. 1580, dated at Stirling, gives an account of Morton's challenge to the authors, and spreaders of the accusations against his fidelity, and concerning his intention to seize and remove the king from Scotland. "The earle of Marre likewise on the said 29th of April, preferred his complaint, requiring trial of the like bruit devised against him, and sundry of his house that were bruited to deteine, and use the king's person and his poſseſsions unlawfully, against his own good will and pleasure. Whereupon the kinge, by his own mouth and testimony, did declare that tale to be altogether false and untrue;" and Marr was accordingly acquitted by an act of the council; but from thence forward, he entered so warmly into the interests, councils, and defence of Morton, and into the views of the Engliſh ambaſsadors and agents, that, becoming obnoxious at court, he aſsociated seldom with the king or his favourites.

In the beginning of June 1580, Marr was betrothed to Anne Drummond, second daughter of David Lord Drummond. The earl of Angus and Lord Ruthven, her father being dead, were the contracting kinsmen, and Morton was the promoter of this marriage*. On the 22d of June, queen Elizabeth wrote to the earl of Morton, informing him that from her ambaſsador in France, she had

* Cal. fol. 46. Jan. 15 1580, L. from R. Bowes to lord Burleigh and Walsingham, Cotton lib. They were married at the the earl of Montrose's house on the last sunday of October, and the king attended to give the bride away as his kinswoman. Cal. f 79.

received intelligence of the resolution taken to impeach him of being privy to the murder of king Henry; and offering him her counsel, and support to vindicate his innocence *.

Lennox having gotten posſesſion of the fortreſs of Dumbarton, of which he was appointed governor, and grown in the king's favour exceedingly, yet, fearing the effects of the popular harangues of the Scottiſh clergy, he wiſhed to deceive Morton and the public by negociation. He appointed the 6th of August to confer with Morton at Aberdour, to which they came from a banquet at the Lord Lindesay's, but both of them sick of a flux, gotten, as Bowes writes, at the banquet: the conference was forced to be delayed. During this time the king remained at Alloa castle, the seat of Lord Marr, and from thence came to the dowager counteſs of Marr's house at Edinburgh, where he held a council of state on the busineſs of the reconciliation.

All this appears to have been conducted in James's favourite style of diſsimulation, to deceive Marr and the Engliſh ambaſsador †.

* Cal. fol. 47.

In Bowes's letter to Walsingham, of the 19th of July, he gives an account of his conference with Morton, concerning the plan of operations, and his answer to the queen, in which he advises an additional pension of 2000 merks sterling, to the king, and proportionally to his party, to keep them steady, and bring them to his purposes, which, had it been immediately afforded, would probably have saved Morton, and rendered the violent measures of the friends of the country unnecesſary. On the 29th Morton wrote his letter with cyphers to the queen, referring to this conference with Bowes.

Cal. Fol. 56.

† It appears by a letter from Sir John Foster to Sir Francis Walsingham, fol. 74. Sept. 16. 1580, that Lennox, and the queen of Scots,

In the beginning of September the king sent for Marr, and laboured to reconcile him to Lennox and his measures; but Marr not only left the king without listening to his proposals, but carried the heads of his party and family to Bowes, and received from him the support that was allowed by Elizabeth, to the heads of opposition to the popish faction *. *Bowes to Burleigh, fol.* 75. *Sept.* 22.

her party, with a view to prevent the returning kindness of the king to Marr, had displaced Murray of Tullybardin, and all the connections of the house of Erskine from the king's household, and filled their places with their dependants. That the Kerrs of Cessford and Newbottle, and the Humes were induced, from the fear of losing their church lands of Kelso, Newbottle and Coldingham to forsake the interest of Morton and the protestant confederacy in the counsels of queen Elizabeth.

* It may be doubted by affected prudes in politics, how far the opponents of a dangerous faction, in the court of a foolish or tyrannical prince, may be honest in receiving pecuniary aid from a foreign power, to support that cause which they esteem to be of the highest importance to the safety of the commonwealth, and to the liberties of the people; and Sidney and Russel have been taxed, by the enemies of English freedom on this account. For my own part I am free to declare, that there are many cases, and I think this was one of them, in which an honest and virtuous man may use the pecuniary aid of a foreign prince, to save a nation from bondage and destruction. [The doctrine here advanced, is of a very doubtful nature. Edit.]

On the last Wednesday of September, Mr John Dury, minister of Edinburgh, gave a blast from the pulpit against Lennox, the king being present; and on the next Sunday, Lawson gave one still more violent; so that Lennox was intimidated, and prepared to send his wife beyond seas. This lady, *Catharine de Balzac d'Autragnes*, was of a very noble and ancient family in Auvergne, in the Angumois of France, situated on the river Charante. See Moreris Dict. Of this family, and the neice of the duchess of Lennox, was the beautiful Mademoiselle Balzac, mistress of Henry iv. by whom he had the Duc de Verneuil, and Gabrela Angelica the wife of the duke d'Espernon, &c.

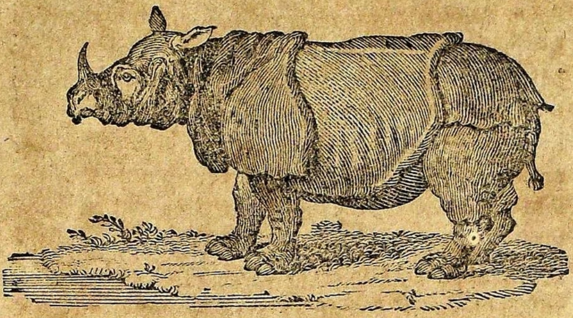
On the 8th of January 1581, Randolph received his instructions from queen Elizabeth, as her ambassador to the king of Scots, wherein he is directed, either to soothe or to threaten the king and kingdom of Scotland, as should appear most proper or necessary; and she prepared, by orders to the lord president of the north in England, to raise forces for making her mediation effectual. On the 22d of January Morton was conveyed from Edinburgh to Dumbarton castle, that he might be more immediately in the keeping of Lennox.—[Randolph to the lord president fol. 107.] In the meantime, Angus kept Dalkeith house, and lay in the fields adjoining in military force. The king intimidated by the arrival of Randolph and the English troops coming to Berwick, sends for Marr to the court, who continues firm to Morton and the party*.

To be continued.

* Folio 104.

It is chiefly hee that must doe us good (writes Randolph Feb. 25, 81.) being as worthie an yonge gentleman as ever Scotland bredd.

" Angus, Marr, and Glencairn, are the only noblemen in Scotland of whom best accompt is to be made for affection to her majesty's service." [Randolph 29 March 1581.] The noblemen and gentlemen, friends and allys of Morton, as sett down by Randolph, [fol. 13. b. 122.] are the earls of Marre, Rothes, Angus, Boughan, Cassillis; the abbotts of Dumferlinge, Cambuskenneth, Drybrugh, and Kir Karte. The lords Ruthven and Boyd, the lairds of Loughleven, Tullibardin, and Whithinghame, and Archibald Douglas brother of Lochleven. [The laird of Lochleven married the lady Margaret Erskine aunt to Marr who was the mother of the regent Moray.] In the Cotton library cal. 6. fol. 145, there is a full account of the conference that was held between the earl of Morton, and John Dury, and Mr Walter Balcanquall immediately before his execution which we shall present to our readers on some future occasion.



THE RHINOCEROS

Is, next to the elephant, the largest terrestrial animal now known. Its body, many naturalists have supposed, is equal to that of the elephant in bulk, but its legs being ſhorter, it is not so tall as that noble animal.

The length of the rhinoceros from the muzzle to the insertion of the tail, is usually about twelve feet, and the circumference of its body nearly equal to its length. Its belly is large, and hangs near the ground; its legs ſhort, round, and very strong; its hoofs are divided into three parts, each pointing forward. The head of this animal is large; its ears long and erect; and its eyes small, sunk, and without vivacity: The upper lip is long, and overhangs the lower, and is capable of great extension; it is so pliable that the rhinoceros can move it from side to side, twist it round like a stick, collect its food, or seize with it any thing it would carry to its mouth.

But the peculiar feature which distinguiſhes this animal from all others, is its horn. This formidable weapon is placed upon its nose; it consists of a substance of the nature of horn; it is pliant and flexible when split into small pieces; it is of a duſky greyiſh colour, and semitransparent; its fibres are coarser than those of horn, rather resembling whalebone in this respect. This horn has no core, like those of cattle, ſheep, and many other animals, but is solid throughout its whole length. With this powerful weapon it defends itself from every adversary. The tiger will rather attack the elephant, whose trunk it can lay hold of, than the rhinoceros, which it cannot face without danger of having its bowels torn out.

The body and limbs of the rhinoceros, are covered with a ſkin so hard and impenetrable, that he fears neither the claw of the tiger, nor the more formidable proboscis of the elephant; it will turn the edge of a scimitar, and even resist the force of a muſket ball. The ſkin, which is of a blackiſh colour, forms itself into large folds at the neck, the ſhoulders and the crupper, by which the motion of the head and limbs is facilitated. Round the neck, which is very ſhort, are two large folds; there is also a fold from the ſhoulders, which hangs down upon the fore legs, and another from the hind part of the back to the thighs. The body is every where covered with tuberosities or knots, which are small on the neck and back, but larger on the sides. The thighs, legs, and even

the feet, are full of these incrustations, which have been mistaken for scales by some authors; they are, however, only simple indurations of the ſkin, without any uniformity in their figure, or regularity in their position. Between the folds the ſkin is penetrable and delicate, and soft to the touch as silk, and of a light fleſh colour; the ſkin of the belly is of the same consistency.

The rhinoceros prefers thistles and ſhrubs, to soft or delicate pasturage. It is fond of the sugar cane, and eats all kinds of grain. It is a solitary animal, loves moist and marſhy places, and it wallows in the mire like a hog, and seldom quits the banks of rivers. It is found in Bengal, Siam, China, and other countries of Asia; on the isles of Java, Sumatra, Ceylon, *&c.*; in Ethiopia, and the country as low as the Cape of Good Hope; but in general the species is not numerous, and is much leſs diffused than the elephant.

The female produces but one at a time, and at considerable intervals. During the first month, the young rhinoceros does not exceed the size of a large dog; at the age of two years, the horn is not more than an inch long; at six years it is nine or ten inches long; and grows to the length of three feet and a half, sometimes four feet. The horn is much esteemed by the natives as an antidote against poisons, and was formerly an article of value in the *materia medica;* but it is now fallen into disuse.

The rhinoceros is not in general ferocious, nor even extremely wild, yet it is totally untractable.

and seems to be subjected to certain paroxysms of fury which nothing can appease. Emmanuel king of Portugal sent one of them to the Pope, *anno* 1513 which, being seized with one of these paroxysms at sea, destroyed the veſsel in which they were transporting it.

This animal has an acute and very attentive ear. It will listen with a deep and long continued attention to any kind of noise, and though it be eating, lying down, or obeying any preſsing demands of nature, it will raise its head, and listen till the noise ceases.

His sense of smelling is so exquisite that the hunters are obliged to avoid being to windward of him. They generally follow him at a distance, and watch till he lies down to sleep; they then approach with great precaution, and discharge their muskets all at once into the lower part of the belly.

From the particular conformation of his eyes, the rhinoceros can only see what is immediately before him. When he pursues any object, he proceeds directly towards it, overturning every obstruction. From these peculiarities of his conformation and habits, the hunters sometimes are enabled to run him down by fatigue. One man on horseback presents himself and provokes the rhinoceros to follow him. He directs his course towards the place where another man is stationed to relieve him; when they come together the first man steps to a side behind the first cover he can find, and thus escapes the sight of the rhinoceros, and takes

his stand in a convenient place to ſhoot at him as he paſses. If he miſses his aim, the second man follows the same course when he comes up to the third, and so on, till they either kill him, or tire him so much as to render him unable to pursue them longer, when they watch the opportunity of dispatching him while at rest. His fleſh is eaten, and much reliſhed by the natives of India and Africa.

The rhinoceros with one horn is the most common; but there is another species of this claſs of animals which has two horns, as is well known from specimens of these that are to be found in European cabinets; but the precise nature of the animal itself which produces this double horn is not yet sufficiently ascertained. Two naturalists have of late described this animal. Mr Sparman the Swediſh naturalist and Mr Bruce, but their descriptions are so exceedingly dissimilar, as to leave the reader in doubt which of them ſhould most be credited. The Swediſh naturalist represents the two horned rhinoceros as being a very different animal from that already described. Its ſkin is smooth, having none of those plaits or folds, that so peculiarly characterise the common rhinoceros; whereas, Mr Bruce represents it as having these folds, and being precisely the same with that which has been delineated by Buffon and other naturalists, unleſs in what respects the horn only. They both however, agree, in saying that the second horn is placed on the nose exactly behind the first, being

ſhorter and blunter than it is. They also agree in admitting that the animal has a power of moving those horns, in such a way as to admit of its using the ſhortest horn only, for digging or tearing up objects it wishes to overturn; a circumstance that does not seem to be easily comprehended. In time the facts respecting this animal will be more fully explained.

OBSERVATIONS
ON THE
HISTORY OF PORTUGAL.

[Continued from p. 22.]

The following LETTER *is from another Portugueſe Gentleman on the ſame Subject.*

MAY 18. 1784.

I HAVE the honour of receiving your letter of the 4th inſtant; and if I have not ſooner written to you, it was only because I wiſhed to think deliberately on the letter of Mr ——— before I communicated my ideas on that subject. I now communicate them to you.

In the firſt place, all the world knows, that in order to write the history of any nation, it is neceſsary to be fully acquainted with its language, to be able to read with ease the authors, and original manuscripts, and memoirs that tend to illustrate the subject. The Portuguese language has experienced the same changes as almost all others; so that the writings of the time of John I. are different from those of the days of Emmanuel;

and there is besides a great difficulty in reading ancient manuscripts; and it would not be well to trust to another for selecting the materials for an authentic history. The writer must, therefore, resolve to submit to the drudgery of reading and selecting these himself, if he hopes to compose a work that ſhall be fully deserving the public approbation.

In the second place, that he may obtain the neceſsary manuscripts, he ought to have a friend at court with permiſsion for him to search the *Torre do Tombo*, the convents of *Alcobaça*, *Batatha*, *S. Domingos*, and other places in which are to be found materials for the history of Portugal. For these reaſons, I would advise Mr ——— to undertake a voyage to Portugal, and to cultivate an acquaintance with *l'Abbé C——a*, who is esteemed by the *Duc de Lafoens**, who could lay open to him all the archives in the nation;—he is a learned man, and has great credit at court. But before he leaves London, he ought to purchaſe the *Bibliotheca Portugueza de Diego Barbosa;* and also at London he might buy other books concerning our hiſtory, which, though singular, are not to be had at Liſbon. This book, which is a species of dictionary, will inform him where to look for manuscripts, and give him besides some idea of the authors and their works.

I have communicated your letter to Don ——

* This is Don John Braganza, duke of Lafoens, second uncle to her present majesty.

—— who is of the ſame opinion with me: He says he knows Mr ———— by his writings, and for the only answer, he desires you to tell him, that he ought to come to Liſbon, and cultivate an acquaintance with *l'Abbé C——a.*

I had begun to make a list of Portugueſe authors, but by his advice stop ſhort at preſent.— I am, *&c.*

⁂ The following is the ſhort list transmitted along with the above letter just referred to.

Escritores.

Jeronimo Ozorio.

As decadas de Joao Barros.

———— do Diego de Corto.

Os commentarios de Albuquerque por Anto. Barreto.

———— de D. Joao de Castro por Jacinto Pre.

———— de D. Nuno Alvares Poa.

———— de D. Infante D. Henrigue.

As Chronicas de D. Joao. 2. de D. Manoel.

———— de S. Domingos por F. Luis de Souza.

———— de Cester por F. Bornd. de Brito.

———— Beneditina.

Diego Barboza —— Biblioteca Portugueza.

Historia Genealogica de Caza Real por D. Anto. Caotone ————

Legisladores.

As Ordenaçoens de Filipe 2.

O. Codigo d'elrey D. Manoel.

Codiga de Alfonso 5.

De Duarte Nunes de Liceo.

Colecceao dos Catravagantes.

——— Cortes dos Reis de Port.

——— Os Statutes da Universidad de Coimbra feitos por D. Joao 3.

Cortes d'elrey D. Manoel em Santarem.

——— d'elrey D. Joao 3. em Almerin.

The following Excerpts of Letters are from an English Gentleman, who had resided several Years in Portugal.

YOUR learned friend Mr ——— has thought of an Herculean labour, and such materials as he wants, will be difficult to meet with. He appears to me to intend to take in the time from John I. to the Philips, about 150 years; no doubt the brilliant period of the Portuguese history. The life of *D. Joao* 2°. by *Resende*, is a book much to his purpose, but it is now very hard to be met with. *Pedro Nunes's* book of navigation, printed in 1573, I have got, and no doubt it is in many of our public libraries. I have a 4to. edition of *Osorios de rebus Emmanuelis regis Lusitaniæ*, printed Lisbon 1571; but in our libraries there must be all his works, which were printed at Rome in four volumes *folio*. I have a scarce book of *Duardus Nonius Leo*, printed Lisbon 1585, of the kings of Portugal. I have many modern books of the Portuguese history, which are easily to be found. A book was printed last year at Lisbon, called *Repertorio chronologico das leys pragmaticas alvaras, cartas, regias, decretos, feraese, ditais, regimentos, estatutos*, &c. &c from 1143 to king Emmanuel, which is to your friend's purpose. History is not

my favourite study. The way of treating the subject to good purpose, is according to Mr ——'s plan. *Montucla* has made a charming book of the progrefs of the human mind, in all ages, and in all nations, in that way.—Farewell.

Mr —— has some literary friends here, who are to give him soon good information upon the subject, which I will let you know in due time. I have heard it observed, that the Portuguese had few authors: But in 1731 three volumes *folio* were printed at Lifbon, called *Bibliotheca Lusitana*, with only the names, and an account of the lives and works of Portuguese authors. I have the book—I now and then look into it; but I find it, with the vice of most of their works, full of epithets and bombast.—Farewell.

THERE can be no doubt but if your friend Mr ——— would come to Lifbon, he would pick up a great deal of useful information:—It would make a good paragraph in his preface, that he went to Portugal on purpose. I fhould be very glad to see him here, and would willingly give him every afsistance in my power. You must have seen in my library, twenty volumes *folio*, of the *Casa Real*, in which are six volumes of *provas* of authentic old papers, quite in the way Mr —— wants.

Mr —— tells me he is informed Abade C—— is about a work something similar to that which Mr —— has thought of. He has the protection of the *Duc de Lafoens*, with liber-

ty to search the public archives. This Abade is a great friend of H——s, I make no doubt but you must have seen him at Lifbon. I cannot say how equal he may be to the undertaking, but from your account of Mr ———, I think he would make more of the matter, with the liberty of a Britifh pen.

ACCOUNT

OF THE

PROCEEDINGS OF THE SWEDISH ACADEMY,

Instituted for the purpose of perfecting the Swedifh language.

It has been often remarked, that an attention to language is the surest proof of the progrefs that any state has made in civilization; yet, if we were to adopt this rule as a criterion, and to judge from the public national institutions only, Britain would seem to be among the most uncivilized nations in Europe: For, while the sovereigns of other states have instituted academies to purify and reform their respective languages, that of Great Britain has been left without any sort of protection to the caprice of individuals. This is perhaps a consequence of that spirit of freedom we pofsefs, and may pofsibly be accounted a striking feature of that national character we display in such an eminent degree in several other respects. Yet, it is to be regretted, that so few attempts fhould have been made, to perfect a language which pos-sefses a force and energy, that, with a little attention and polifh, might perhaps be made, for all the pur-

poses of life, to equal any that ever existed. Every attempt to improve it ought, therefore, to be received with indulgence.

In this point of view, the public has been indebted to Dr Johnson for what he has done in his dictionary; and although that work frequently misleads, instead of informing the reader, yet this instead of bringing obloquy on the person who did his best to serve the public, ought only to stimulate others to correct those errors, and supply those defects which escaped him. If every individual, instead of acquiescing implicitly in these errors, would candidly do this, we might hope in time to derive great advantages from the joint attention of the republic of letters; but so long as men of abilities ſhall voluntarily ſhut their eyes, and discourage their inferiors from exercising the powers of their understanding on this subject, errors must continue to multiply. Much is to be expected from the labours of Mr Croft, whose promised dictionary of the Engliſh language the public has reason to expect with impatience. Yet even this dictionary, being the work of an individual only, must be deficient in many respects; and after it appears, it can only be corrected by having the general attention of men of letters turned to this subject. To forward this object, we ſhall be well pleased to insert from time to time, a few speculations on language in this miscellany.

It is many years since a standard dictionary for the Italian language was publiſhed by the *academia Della Crusca.* A splendid dictionary of the Spaniſh language has been publiſhed by the royal academy

of Madrid. The academy of Belles letters at Paris, has been long busied in polishing and perfecting the French language. A magnificent dictionary of the languages of Russia is now going forward, under the patronage of the empress. The prince of Denmark has bestowed unwearied attention, for some years past, to perfect the Norwegian language; and the following sketches, will give some idea of what is now going on in Sweden, in regard to this important subject. The German, and the English, seem to be the only two that are neglected, though it is probable that half the books published in Europe are written in these two languages.

Proceedings of the Swedish academy, &c.

The Swedish academy, instituted April 5th 1786, for the cultivation of poetry and eloquence, consisting of eighteen members exclusive of the sovereign, who is its patron, and generally attends its meetings, when he happens to be in the city or its environs, was opened with the following speech, delivered by his majesty. We have, however, to premise, that all the discourses of this prince have such a force, and at the same time, such an inimitable delicacy, that he alone could give any translation that would express the strength and beauty of the original. It is said that all his first sketches are written in French, and may perhaps hereafter be published in that language.

Speech of the king of Sweden.

" The welfare of my kingdom is always the chief object of my care. The glory of the Swedish

name is my highest wish. The renown of my country, spread abroad by victorious arms, while it encreased its lustre, hath often been only the cause of fresh distress to my countrymen. Glory of another kind remains for us to acquire,—that of learning, and the polite arts; a glory that can brave the power of time, and the hazards of war. This glory belongs to these happy moments of peace and tranquility, which give the mind leisure to yield to that ardour which animates, to that fire which remains at rest, during tempestuous times; though these have often excited it. But if the tranquility of a long peace can contribute to the happiness of a state, it is often the source of indolence which tends to barbarity. It enervates men of genius, who at other times would have enlightened their fellow citizens, and done honour to their country. Men are so formed, that they are animated only by being put in motion. Powerful motives are necessary to excite them to cultivate the gifts of nature: But sometimes the sweetest calm broods stormy revolutions, unless an attentive prudence give employment to genius, and the hope of honours and celebrity, prevent them from giving way to a lethargy, equally hurtful to themselves and the state. To excite emulation in the sciences and polite literature, is the means of preserving, during peace, this fire of genius, which, by forming citizens capable of succouring it in time of trouble, may benefit the state.

"But unless the language have attained a certain degree of celebrity, the glory of those that

cultivate it is confined within narrow bounds; and, unless a language be fixed by determinate laws, it will always be of small repute. Great writers raise the reputation of a language; and, to admit of fine writing, it is necessary that the language be already formed. Such is the object of the great work of which I this day lay the foundation. It is you, gentlemen, that I have chosen to give a consistency to the Swedish language, and to bring to perfection my enterprise.

"*Knowledge*, *genius*, and *taste* are requisite here; they are all equally necessary, though they are rarely found united. It was, therefore, necessary to form an association of different persons, some of whom, ardent in the pursuit of polite literature, have given free scope to their inclination, and have made it the chief object of their studies; others, by the extent of their erudition, have fixed their judgement by principles founded on the authority of nations and the course of ages; others, formed in business, and in the best company, have refined their perception, by the circumspection which exalted stations require, and that continual change of company which their employment hath brought them into; circumstances which require prudence in discourse, and that choice of words which forms the delicacy of taste, which gives to each word its true meaning, and prescribes limits to its signification.

"If a society so formed, can answer the end which I propose, I ought to expect every thing from this of which I this day confirm the institution.

At its commencement, it already posſeſses members meriting universal suffrage. To the glory of my kingdom, I see here an aſsembly of men who do as much honour to the Swediſh language, as they merit one day to be celebrated by it. Gentlemen, I anticipate the judgement of that posterity for whose benefit you are now going to labour. It views merit with a sure eye that neither can be blinded by the false glare of flattery, nor by the ſhades of obloquy, with which partial criticism sometimes covers the living." After having given his merited eulogium to each member of the academy, the king proceeds: "To honour the memory of great men, is to call upon posterity to imitate them. That is to say, warriors, statesmen, citizens, you who have inherited the names of those heroes, or you who occupy their places, behold the tribute that gratitude decrees to their memory; merit, if you can, like eulogiums. Your names are to appear before the tribunal of ages: Take care not to degenerate. It depends upon yourselves to render your names equally illustrious."

SPEECHES OF THE ACADEMICIANS.

Extract from the speech of his excellency the Count de Hoepken to the academy.

"From the king's speech, and the statutes just now read, we learn the intentions of his majesty, and the aim of the institution of this academy, *viz.* the culture of our language, and the refinement of taste; objects truly worthy of the attention of the monarch, and all the cares of the academy. With respect to the purity of the language, I think that

it is not necessary always to trace it in the most ancient writings, nor to affect to recall words antiquated and out of use. It is not in our power to create another language than the one used by the people *quem penes arbitrium est, et jus, et norma loquendi.* We can only regulate and improve it. All languages soften along with the manners, divesting themselves by degrees of their original and savage harshness, without deviating much from the original import of the words.

"If one of the principal endowments of the mind consists in facility of invention, that of the heart consists of lively sensations, imparting fire and quickness to the productions of thought. Whoever is not endowed with this last quality, would do well to study the language of the ladies. From their delicacy arise all those shades of expression which are peculiar to them, all those lively and brilliant images which depend on their exquisite sensibility."

Extract from the speech of the Count of Hermanson, senator of Sweden.

"If the sciences and polite literature have not in Sweden an æra so remote as in some other countries, they have, in less time, made a more rapid progress. Our country is at this day in possession of several pieces of eloquence, that would have done honour to Athens and Rome. The presence of their authors prevents me from saying more. This institution enjoys a worthy patronage; that of a king, who unites the hearts of all his subjects, as he unites the voices in this so-

ciety, without using any other influence than that of persuasion and of truth. It is this great founder, gentlemen, who judges of your talents, and has collected them here; as for me, my age will not permit me long to participate your labours, and I cannot flatter myself that I shall be regretted. These meetings will always be illustrious by your knowledge and talents, when I shall be forgotten."

Extract from the speech of the Count de Fersen, senator and field marshal of Sweden.

"Sweden having always preserved its independence, and never having been subject to those revolutions which change the manners and the language of a nation, it is astonishing that the Swedish language has undergone so great changes. Among several causes that might contribute to it, the principal, perhaps, has been the introduction of arts and sciences by foreigners, who, being little acquainted with the resources of the language, to express their ideas, have introduced words and phrases, borrowed from other languages, and corrupted the primitive nature of that of the country. It has pleased the king, always attentive to the glory of the nation, and eager to augment the love and esteem of the Swedes for their country, to give us the privilege to extend even to its language the predilection that our country merits in so many other respects. In the institution of this academy, the king hath devised the surest means to attain the end he had proposed; and the happy choice of the members ought to assure him of success. As to me, the honour of belonging to your

society, gentlemen, is only the effect of the gracious confidence of the king, who supposes me to posſeſs abilities which I could desire to have, but which I must own I have not. The different offices that I have been called to fill, demand abilities of a kind quite different from those which this place requires: But if this consideration prevents me, gentlemen, from ſharing the honour which belongs to you alone, I wiſh to say, that in accompliſhing the work entrusted to our care, I ſhare, neverthelеſs, with all my cotemporaries, and with all the Swedes yet unborn; the respectful and profound gratitude to which his majesty is entitled, by new rights, in consequence of an institution, which, of neceſsity, ought to augment our esteem for ourselves, since its members ſhall celebrate, in our own language, with becoming energy, the glorious exploits of the kings of Sweden, and the fidelity and bravery of the Swediſh people. But when posterity ſhall read, in the works of this academy, that this kingdom was re-establiſhed by Gustavus I. that its independence, its settlement, and glory, are the works of Gustavus Adolphus, the extent of its frontiers, that of Charles X. it ſhall still respect the virtues of Gustavus III. who has had the magnanimity to restore liberty to his nation when it had already lost it.

To the Editor of the Bee.

SIR,

As a contrast to the prices of Mr Fowler's cattle, and at the same time a specimen of the spirit

of legislation in that age, I send you the following proclamation of Edward II. It may afford matter for serious reflection to some of your readers; I see no evidence that any other authority was required to sanction this decree, but the will of the king alone. Let us compare those times with the present. F. J.

Proclamation of Edward, anno 1315.

EDWARD, by the grace of God king of England, *&c.* to all sheriffs, mayors, bailiffs of Franchises greeting. For as much as we have heard and understanded the greivious complaints of archbishops, bishops, prelates, and barons, touching great dearth of victuals in our realm, We ordain, from hence forward, that no ox stalled or corn-fed, be sold for more than 23 s. no other grass-fed ox for more than 16 s. a fat stalled cow at 12s. another cow, less worth, 10 s. a fat mutton, corn-fed, or whose wool is well grown, twentypence, another fat mutton, shorn, fourteenpence, a fat hog of two years old, 3 s. 4 d. a fat goose twopence, in the city threepence, a fat capon twopence, a fat hen one penny, two chickens one penny, four pigeons one penny, three in the city for one penny, twenty-four eggs a penny, twenty in the city a penny.

We ordain to all our sheriffs and our other ministers whatsoever they be, that if any person buy or sell, any of the things above named, contrary to our ordinance aforesaid, that the ware be forfeited, and due penalty set upon them for their desert.

Given at Westminster under our great seal, the 14th day of March, in the 8th year of our reign.

To the Editor of the Bee.

COME UNDER MY PLAIDY,

OR

MODERN MARRIAGE DELINEATED.

An old Scots song, never before published.

To the tune of the highway to Dublin.

I.

" Come under my plaidy, the night's ga'en to fa';
" Come in frae the cauld blast, the drift and the snaw;
" Come under my plaidy, and lie down beside me;
" There's room in't, dear lassie! believe me, for twa.
" Come under my plaidy, and lie down beside me,
" I'll hap ye frae ev'ry cauld blast that will blaw:
" O come under my plaidy, and lie doun beside me,
" There's room in't, dear lassie! believe me for twa."

II.

' Gae 'wa wi' your plaidy! auld Donald gae 'wa!
' I fear na the cauld blast, the drift, nor the snaw:
' Gae 'wa wi your plaidy! I'll no lie beside ye;
' Ye may be my gutchard; auld Donald gae 'wa.
' I'm ga'en to meet Johnny, he's young and he's bonny;
' He's been at Meg's bridal, fou trig and fou braw!
' O there's nane dance sae lightly, sae gracefu' sae tightly,
' His cheek's like the new rose, his brow's like the snaw.'

III.

" Dear Marion let that flee stick fast to the wa;
" Your Jack's but a gowk, and has naithing ava;
" The hale o' his pack, he has now on his back:
" He's *thretty*, and I am but *threescore and twa.*
" Be frank now and kindly: I'll busk ye aye finely;
" At kirk or at market they'll few gang sae braw;
" A bein house to bide in, a chaise for to ride in,
" And flunkies to tend ye as aft as ye ca."

IV.

' My father's ay tell'd me, my mither and a',
' Ye'd mak a gude husband, and keep me ay braw;
' It's true I loo Johnny, he's gude and he's bonny,
' But waes me! ye ken he has *naething ava!*
' I hae little tocher; you've made a gude offer;
' I'm now mair than *twenty*; my time is but sma'!
' Sae gi me your plaidy; I'll creep in beside ye,
' I thought ye'd been aulder than *threescore and twa.*'

V.

She crap in ayont him, beside the stane wa'
Whar Johnny was list'ning and heard her tell a',
The *day* was appointed, his proud heart it dunted,
And strack 'gainst his side as if bursting in twa.

He wander'd hame weary, the night it was dreary!
And thowlefs, he tint his gait deep 'mang the snaw:
The howlet was screaming, while Johnny cried, "*Women*
Wa'd marry *auld nick* if he'd keep them ay bra'."

VI.

O the deel's in the lafses! they gang now sae bra',
They'll lie down wi auld men o' FOUR SCORE and twa;
The hale o 'this marriage, is gowd and a *carriage*;
Plain LUVE is the cauldest blast now that can blaw!
Yet doitards be wary, take tent how ye marry;
Young wives in their saddles will whip and will ca;
Oh they'll meet wi' some Johnny, that's youthfu' and bonny,
And gi'ye something on ilk haffit to claw.

GLEANINGS OF ANCIENT POETRY.

THOSE who believe that smooth numbers, and a regular recurrence of certain sounds, at stated intervals, constitute the whole of poetry, may pafs over the following poem; for it will not suit their taste. But such as think that the great end of poetry is to excite strong and vivid ideas, by delicately touching the sympathetic chords of the human mind, may peruse it without fear of being disappointed. They will indeed regret, that a person, whose natural feelings has suggested some of the tenderest and most unaffected exprefsions that are to be found in our language, fhould have been so very deficient in the general melody of sounds. For poetry never produces its fullest effect, but where the natural impafsioned tones, suggested by those ideas which totally fill the mind at the time, are allowed to be fully expanded without restraint. Had it not been for the swelling rotundity of Milton's numbers, his poems would now have been idolized like precious relics only by *a few*, instead of affording delight to persons of all ranks. Shakespeare, himself, would have been allowed to moulder on the fhelf, were it not for that inimitable talent he pofsefsed of uniting bold and delicate touches of nature, with that infinitely varied modulation of exprefsive tones, which every where occur in all his works.

Dr Henry King, the author of this piece, was bifhop of Winchester, a clergyman of distinguifhed talents, and conspicuous piety: He was born *anno* 1591, and died *anno* 1669.

THE EXEQUY.

ACCEPT thou fhrine of my dead saint
Instead of dirges this complaint;
And for sweet flowres to crown thy hearse,
Receive a strew of weeping verse
From thy griev'd friend, whom thou might'st see
Quite melted into tears for thee.
  Dear lofs! since thy untimely fate
My tafk hath been to meditate
On thee, on thee: thou art the book,
The library whereon I look,

Though almost blind; for thee (lovd clay)
I languish out, not live the day,
Using no other exercise
But what I practise with mine eyes:
By which wet glasses I find out
How lazily time creeps about
To one that mourns: This, onely this,
My exercise and bus'ness is:
So I compute the weary hours
With sighs dissolved into show'rs
Nor wonder if my time go thus
Backward and most preposterous;
Thou hast benighted me; thy set,
This eve of blackness did beget,
Who wast my day, (tho' overcast
Before thou hadst thy noontide past,)
And I remember must in tears,
Thou scarce hadst seen so many years
As day tells houres, by thy clear sun
My love and fortune first did run;
But thou wilt never more appear
Folded within my hemisphear,
Since both thy light and motion
Like a fled star is fall'n and gon;
And twixt me and my soule's dear wish
The earth now interposed is,
Which such a strange eclipse doth make
As ne'er was read in almanake.
I could allow thee for a time
To darken me and my sad clime,
Were it a month, a year, or ten,
I would thy exile live till then;
And all that space my mirth adjourn,
So thou would'st promise to return;
And putting off thy ashy shrowd
At length disperse this sorrow's cloud.
But woe is me! the longest date
Too narrow is to calculate,
These empty hopes: never shall I
Be so much blest, as to descry
A glimpse of thee, till that day come
Which shall the earth to cinders doome,
And a fierce fever must calcine
The body of this world like thine,
(My little world) that fit of fire
Once off, our bodies shall aspire
To our soule's bliss: then we shall rise,
And view ourselves with cleerer eyes
In that calm region, where no night
Can hide us from each other's sight.

* * * * * *

Sleep on, my love, in thy cold bed
Never to be disquieted!

My last good night! thou wilt not wake
Till I thy fate ſhall overtake:
Till age, or grief, or sickneſs must
Marry my body to that dust
It so much loves; and fill the room
My heart keeps empty in thy tomb.
Stay for me there; I will not faile
To meet thee in that hollow vale.
And think not much of my delay:
I am already on the way,
And follow thee with all the speed
Desire can make, or sorrows breed.
Each minute is a ſhort degree,
And ev'ry houre a step towards thee.
At night when I betake to rest,
Next morn I rise neerer my west
Of life, almost by eight houres saile,
Then when sleep breath'd his drowsie gale.

* * * * * * *

The thought of this bids me go on,
And wait my diſsolution
With hope and comfort, dear (forgive
The crime) I am content to live
Divided, with but half a heart,
Till we ſhall meet and never part.

THE ROSE.

THE rose had been waſh'd, just waſh'd in a ſhow'r,
Which Marry to Anna convey'd,
The plentiful moisture encumber'd the flow'r,
And weigh'd down its beautiful head.

The cup was all fill'd, and the leaves were all wet,
And it seem'd, to a fanciful view,
To weep for the buds it had left with regret
On the flouriſhing buſh where it grew.

I hastily seiz'd it, unfit as it was
For a nosegay, so drooping and drown'd,
And wringing it rudely, too rudely, alas!
I snapt it, it fell to the ground.

And such, I exclaim'd, is the pityleſs part
Some act by the delicate mind,
Regardleſs of wringing and breaking a heart
Already to sorrow resign'd.

This elegant rose, had I ſhaken it leſs,
Might have bloom'd with its owner a while;
And a tear that is wip'd with a little addreſs
May be follow'd, perhaps, by a smile.

HINTS RESPECTING THE FINE ARTS.

THE long expected print of the death of lord Chatham by Sherwin, *&c.* from Copley, was finiſhed in September 1790, and has been ever since at the rolling preſs for the subscribers who are to receive proofs in the order of their subscriptions.

This is, perhaps, the greatest work, in the line of historical portrait in engraving, that was ever published. It contains sixty actual portraits of persons of eminence or rank, who were present when lord Chatham was seized with a fit, after having exhausted the powers of his enervated body in replying to the Duke of Richmond.

Chatham is supported by his son, the present premier, his eldest son being then in Canada. The figure of the Duke of Richmond occupies, perhaps, too much the attention of the spectator; and in the picture, the glare of the robes is very adverse to the good keeping and repose of the piece.

But these defects are concealed in the print by its want of colour, which gives an additional value to the engraving. Subscription tickets for this print, of an early date, entitling the holders to first proofs, have been, it is said, frequently sold for fifteen guineas, being five times the original subscription.

The *Voyage Pittoresque de la France, par l'Amy*, in eight volumes folio, lately publiſhed, and dedicated to the Constituting Aſsembly of the nation, is a most splendid and interesting work, and worthy of general attention, though its price puts it out of the power of the poor admirer of elegance. The plan of the late worthy John Knox, which proved abortive by his death, would have matched this noble work, in Britain;

and it is to be hoped, Knox's collections now sold, may still find their way to the public. This is the æra for great doings in England, while the pagodas and lacks of rupees are flowing into our island, and before we are quite smothered by Burks and Bifhops, and all taste extinguifhed, but that for royalty and boxing, for pitts and cockfighting.

Mr Tafsie, that wonderful pupil of nature improved by art, in modelling and sculpture, has lately made a confiderable stay in Scotland to visit his relations at Glasgow, where, and at Edinburgh, he has modelled several portraits of eminent persons, and taken imprefsions of curious gems, not yet executed in paste. This extraordinary man, who has done more than any man in Europe, by the multiplication of *fac similies* of the beautiful gems of antiquity, to improve the taste of the middling ranks of people in Britain, by making them cheaply acquainted with the ftores of claffic elegance in sculpture, has now verified above fifteen thousand originals of Egyptian, Greek, and Roman art, whereof near twelve thousand were purchased for the cabinet of the Czarina, and deposited in a cabinet for her imperial majesty by Mr Rafpe, who wrote a catalogue explaining the nature of the various emblems and subjects, which has been lately publifhed for the use of collectors, and the instruction of the curious. These ancient Greek and Roman sculptures, convey many useful leffons of morality and politics, as well as gratify the eye of the virtuoso. I fhall exemplify this observation, by the description of a seal now lying before me, the original of which is, I believe, in the collection of the grand duke of Tuscany.

To the first blufh of remark, it exhibits no more than a portrait of Alexander of Macedon, preposterously, but commonly called the Great, on account of his

having butchered an uncommon number of men; but who is only worthy of being called Great, on account of his patronage of literature and the fine arts, and his scheme for facilitating commerce.

Upon a closer inspection, however, you perceive that the head, though denoted by a *B. A.* king Alexander, is a head of Pallas or Minerva, iſsuing from the head of Jupiter.

Jupiter, it was said, at a celestial banquet, fell in love with Metis the goddeſs of counsel, who being afterwards pregnant, his godſhip took her up, and quaffed her off with a goblet of nectar. Soon after, in the course of celestial affairs, he found himself to be, as gods would not wiſh to be, who love their characters, in a state of cephalic pregnancy. His head ached accordingly most consumedly, and, in despair, he ordered Vulcan to give him a stroke with his fore hammer. The smith did his part, and out sprung Minerva, the goddeſs of perfect prudence and wisdom.

Now the moral of all this is pretty.

If a first magistrate or king takes counsel, he is to smuggle the author, make the upſhot of it, if succeſsful, tend to his own honour, and conceal the matter altogether if he fails.

We ought not to omit mentioning Mr Wedgewood on this occasion, who has perhaps done more for improving the taste, and perfecting some of the manufactures of this country, than any other person. Having studied with great attention the fine Etruscan vases, and other beautiful models of ancient art, introduced into Britain by Sir William Hamilton, he soon gave to his earthen vases, and other veſsels, an elegance of form till then unknown, and to the figures with which they were adorned, a delicacy and perfection that had never

been seen in this country. Other inferior artists have imitated him in this respect; so that at the present time, the meanest mechanic has it in his power to contemplate figures, on the most common implements he uses, of surprising beauty and elegance. Thus is the taste of the most illiterate improved.

The portraits of Sir Joſhua Reynolds, now generally known by every one through the medium of prints, and the delicate designs of *Cipriani*, rendered familiar by the same means, have also contributed their ſhare towards the forming a national taste. Owing to these and other leſser causes co-operating, no nation, perhaps, ever made such rapid advances in the elegant arts, as Britain has done within the last twenty or thirty years.

Boydell's Shakespeare.

Thirty years ago it was retailed in every book on painting, that the climate of Britain was such, as to prevent her from ever being able to indulge the hope that ever ſhe would be able to produce one painter who could be deemed eminent in his profeſsion; and though we cannot perhaps yet boast of artists who have attained, in every respect, the utmost degree of perfection, yet it will be pretty generally admitted, that there are at present a greater number of excellent artists in Britain, or of that school, than in any other country whatever.

The superb edition of Shakespeare by Boydell, is, perhaps, the noblest enterprize that ever was attempted by an *individual* in the line of the fine arts, and will be a monument to future ages, not only of the taste of the times, and the stage to which the fine arts had arrived at this time in Britain, but also of the energy that naturally results from freedom, and a perfect security of property. Most of our readers probably know, that

this very splendid edition of Shakespeare is to be accompanied by a set of prints, copied from original paintings by the best artists in Europe, done for the purpose. One copy of this book, with the prints, costs a hundred guineas. The paintings are to be preserved in a hall built on purpose, called Shakespeare's gallery, which is now open for the inspection of the public. Some numbers of the work are already delivered to the subscribers; and as the prints are to be given exactly in the order of the subscriptions, so eager are the public for obtaining the finest impreſsions, that those who subscribed early, have it now in their power to obtain a very considerable premium to part with their copies to others.

Boydell's Milton and Thomson.

Encouraged by the succeſs of this undertaking, no leſs than two proposals have been already offered to the public, for an edition of the works of Milton, and Thomson on the same plan. One of these was proposed by a set of artists of considerable eminence. The other by Meſſrs Boydells, the editors of Shakespeare. Which of the two will succeed, time will determine.

These works will exhibit to future ages, perhaps the fairest specimen of the present state of the fine arts in Britain, that ever was produced in any nation; as it does not contain only the works of one artist, chiefly, and his school, like the gallery of Farnese, and several others in Italy, but will exhibit specimens of the performances of all the artists of eminence in this country, who are thus stimulated to vie with each other for present emolument, as well as future fame. Nor is it the painters alone, but the engravers also, whose works and names will thus be perpetuated. So that future ages will be able to judge very exactly of our present attainments in these respects.

From the specimens that have been already exhibited of the Shakespeare, we have no reason to think that this attempt will be considered, by future connoifseurs, as the *ne plus ultra* of perfection. Though, considering every thing, it will perhaps be accounted the most extraordinary exertion of genius that ever was displayed on the globe. Genius might be here represented as revelling in the wild luxuriance of health and youthful vigour, unchastened by time, nor yet instructed by age and experience never to overstep the modesty of nature. The very eagernefs to excel, produces an overstrained effort which never can accord with the *simplex munditiis*, this highest exertion of human powers in regard to matters of taste. Let us then look upon this attempt as a beautiful foretaste of what may in time be expected from industry, perseverance, and attention; but let us never, fascinated by novelties, mistake eccentricities of genius for the delicate touches of nature. Shakespeare, perhaps, was the only man, who by the aid of genius alone, was ever able to delineate nature in her purest, most unadorned, and therefore most beautiful attire. His touches go directly to the heart, without applying to the fascinating aid of a perverted taste, or an overheated imagination.

NINA, A STORY.

THE experience of all times has fhewn, that hufbands have suddenly lost the affections of their wives, and women ceased to pofsefs the hearts of their hufbands, when they least apprehended it, without either one or the other being able to trace the source of the misfortune.

Convinced that instruction, conveyed by example, is, of all others, the most efficacious, I do not hesitate to

lay the following story before the married gentry of our days, hoping, by this means, to bring back to the duties of the married state, such persons as neglect or violate them;—to aboliſh, or at least to bury in oblivion, that disgraceful title, which is with reason bestowed on so many huſbands;—to insure to them the poſseſsion which the religion and the laws seem to have reserved for them alone;—to reinſtate peace and union in families, from which they are too often baniſhed by inconstancy;—and to restore the gifts of fortune to those to whom they properly belong, which we see frequently laviſhed on wanton strangers.

A senator descended from one of the most noble families of Venice, married the daughter of a man of his own rank, equal to himself in birth and fortune. This marriage was at first like most others; it was cemented as strongly by mutual affection, as by the authority of their parents; for three years they bore each other a tenderneſs worthy of the most delicate lovers, and two children were the happy fruits of their nuptials.

The fourth year was scarcely begun, when their felicity was disturbed by some disgusts. The wife, though remarkable for the most distinguiſhed virtue and fidelity, insensibly lost that regard and aſsiduity ſhe had formerly ſhewn to please her huſband, and did not laviſh on him her wonted marks of affection. Their frequent intercourse begat a certain familiarity between them, which the huſband regarded as a mark of indifference; he therefore sought in another woman for that affection, which he imagined himself unable to obtain from his wife.

The time at length arrived which seemed to crown his wiſhes. Nina, a celebrated courtezan of those days,

though six years older than his wife, who was then but twenty-four, was the person he chose to repair the loſs he thought he had sustained. He accosted her one day, and entered into conversation; every action, every look of her's promised him succeſs. He resolved to make an open declaration of his love, and to offer a reward deserving of those pleasures, and that felicity, which his affection for her gave him room to expect.

The treaty, as may be imagined, was soon concluded; the senator used so little precaution to keep his new engagement a secret, that all Venice was soon acquainted with it, and his wife was not the last to hear of it. Her affection which had always remained the same, and had only changed its form, obliged her to complain of coldneſs. The senator, imagining her behaviour proceeded rather from a principle of self-love humbled, than from true affection, did not seem in the least affected by it. His visits to Nina became more frequent, and his expences more considerable.

Despair took poſseſsion of his wife's mind; whenever he came home, ſhe loaded him with the keenest reproaches, and gave him such treatment, as the most jealous fury could alone dictate. Exasperated at this proceeding, he determined never to see her any more. Though he had slept apart from her, ever since the beginning of his amour with Nina,—he had never failed to indulge her with his presence at dinner, to which he always invited some friend, which screened him from the violent effects of his wife's resentment; but he now entirely deprived her of this happineſs.

She then anxiously sought to devise the most infallible way to rekindle the flame of her huſband's conjugal affection. Her mind suggested none that appeared

feasible; ſhe imagined ſhe ought to consult some wiser and more experienced person than herself. No one appeared better able to give her advice, on this occasion, than the powerful rival, who had estranged her husband's heart from her. She went one morning to the house of Nina, disguised in such a manner as not to be known, and ſhe addreſsed her by saying ſhe was a person of the same profeſsion. Let any one conceive, how much a woman, who was virtue itself, must suffer in the support of so unworthy a character. But no efforts of injured love can be condemned, if intended to procure that justice which is due to it. "Behold!" said the wife of the senator, "the occasion of my visit. Ever since I have known, unhappily for me! that I have a heart susceptible of the soft paſsion, (I say unhappily, because it has not procured me those advantages which it ought to have done,)—ever since that time, would you believe it, beautiful Nina, I have not yet been able to find out the secret of keeping one lover to myself? they all desert me, at the very instant I imagine they have the most reason to be attached to me. The poſseſsion of a heart has more charms for me than every other advantage; I believe no one so capable as you to teach me an art of which I am ignorant, and on the knowledge of which the happineſs of my life eſsentially depends. Your beauty, your ſhape, your charms, your good sense, the splendid fortune you enjoy, all persuade me that you poſseſs this art in the highest degree. How much ſhall I be obliged to you, charming Nina, for this discovery! Be aſsured, my acknowledgement ſhall be as great as the service you do me."

The courtezan replied, that ſhe had consulted her in a matter, in which it was utterly impoſsible to lay

down infallible rules. She questioned her on the nature of her paſsion, and found it the most confirmed; from thence ſhe proceeded to some interrogations, which conveyed a striking idea of the busineſs ſhe followed, and at which the wife of the senator could not refrain from bluſhing. At length Nina, who had no cause to reproach herself, for ſhe had done all in her power to prevent the greatest part of her pretended lovers, who had been allured by her charms, from deserting her, thus proceeded: "I know no better expedient than to make you witneſs of the methods I use to keep him to myself, who has the greatest empire over my heart. The hour draws near, when his paſsion will lead him hither; I will conceal you in a closet, where not one of my careſses and words ſhall escape your eyes or your ears: If you approve of my advice, make use of it."

The wife of the senator embraced the proposal with joy; the wonted time for the courtezan to see her lover arrived; his wife heard him on the stairs, and flew to the place of concealment appointed by Nina. Her eyes beheld him in the same instant with those of the courtezan——it was the senator himself.

To be continued.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The communication by L. J. D. is received. As a first eſsay, it ſhall be attended to with particular care. The subject is trite. Young writers ſhould avoid such a choice, as excellence, alone, can make such eſsays acceptable.

The paper of I. T. is received. It is unlucky it did not come some months ago. We ſhall try to make some use of it.

Masca has been careleſs, very careleſs in his last communication. Writers in poetry ought never to forget, that it is a matter of little difficulty to pick up a cart-load of pebbles, while it requires much care and attention to find a single gem. But the gem, when once found, will continue to be admired by future ages, while the pebbles will be suffered to lie in some neglected corner, never more to be heard of.

Acknowledgements to many other correspondents, deferred till our next for want of room.